

The Durant Weekly News

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Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Durant, Oklahoma, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Published every Friday at 114 North Third Avenue, Durant, Oklahoma.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

(In First and Second Class Zones)

One Year (12 issues) \$1.00
Six Months (6 issues) .60
No subscription is taken for less than one year to points beyond first two postal zones and to such points the annual rates are:

Zone Three \$1.25
Zone Four 1.50
Zone Five 1.75
Zone Six 2.00
Zone Seven 2.25

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

FRIDAY, SEP. 30, 1921

WHEN YOU ARE OLD

What will you be doing in your old age? Will you be sitting on the front porch, stroking your white hair? Or will you be active, powerful and a leader? This latter you may decide, for most of us have the false notion that old age means inactivity.

If you have an idea of retiring when you are 60, consider these great exploits of old men:

Titan executed his most famous paintings when he was 58.

Von Moltke was in full uniform when he was 88.

Cornelius Vanderbilt did not become a great railroad king until he was 79. At 88 he was the most active railroad man of his day.

Socrates began studying music when he was 80.

Pasteur discovered his hydrophobia cure after he was 65.

Columbus, between 50 and 60, made his first voyage of discovery.

Voltaire, Newton, Spencer, Talleyrand and Thomas Jefferson—all were active and in their intellectual prime long after they were 80.

When Galileo discovered the monthly and daily vibrations of the moon, was 73.

The Earl of Haldsburg, 99 years old, is today the leader of the conservative party in the British house of lords, and is supervising the writing of a twenty-volume encyclopedia of British law.

There are tens of thousands of instances of men who did their best work in old age. The world is full of such men today.

In our youth we trope rather blindly. Experience comes slowly. With age comes wisdom and knowledge of life.

Youth is usually too impulsive. Old age, remembering scalded fingers, is conservative. The two, working together, make the happy middle age, the ideal combination.

Nature can make your joints stiffen and your arteries hard, your head white and your face lined with wrinkles. But your brain, your real self, can defy old age.

Train your brain. Learn to think straight. If you would make old age the most enjoyable and the most useful period of your life.

WISHED MONEY

Money has wine, says the Bible, and few of those who are heedless of the Scriptures will scoff at the statement. Indeed they will probably make the same admission that money is using its wings. It is no longer the contentedly chucking barnyard fowl of a year ago, but an eagle-patched bird suspicious of those who would put salt on its tail.

What has become of the money which was so plentiful a year or so ago, which passed so quietly and which ought to go little?

It was gone nowhere. It exists somewhere, but it is not here, and go where you will it is not there, at least not so plentifully as formerly. The banks haven't got it, as they once had, nor has the government, and private hoardings are not believed to account for the deficit. There have always been hoardings.

Banks explain that the quantity of money is really as great as ever, but that enrichment of credit and the making of industrial and other operations has checked its circulation. In the days of plenty, money passed from hand to hand quickly, each holder having a quantity of it for a brief time. He got more, and he spent more than now, and that is all.

The experts deny that money is so the wing and claim that the real trouble is that it is not using its wings because of the unavoidable conditions of readjustment.

The truth of the matter is that a year ago a great many people were spending money recklessly and even foolishly, and this put lots of money in circulation. Today these same people are economizing, some from choice, and this has reduced the volume of money in circulation. That is all there is to it.

It will be a good thing for the country, and for every individual in it, if the foolish flush times never return. It wasn't sound business, and without sound business the country cannot really prosper.

REAL COURAGE

Governor Edwin P. Morrow, of Kentucky, pardoned a prisoner, found that he had made a mistake, and frankly admitted it.

"I made a mistake and I am sorry," he announced, in a statement to the people of Kentucky. "I am so sorry that the mistake will be to

me a substantial and abiding lesson." To err is human; to admit error is courageous, and for a public official it is almost heroic.

DISARMAMENT AT HOME

Disarmament, demanded of the nations as a guarantee of world peace, should begin at home. We should begin with the pistol-toter.

As a nation we have had reason for arming ourselves. For the man who carries a gun on his hip there is no excuse.

He is a public menace, a potential murderer. His cowardice he conceals with his pistol in his pocket.

Our homicidal record of the past few years, an ugly record written in blood, serves to emphasize the necessity of applying disarmament to the individual.

This can be our guarantee of domestic peace.

If we would be secure in our persons, if human life, now held so cheaply, shall be appraised at its proper value, the pistol-toting habit must be broken up.

Competitive armament among nations is unjustifiable. It breeds wars. The world is coming to demand an end of it.

But of more immediate concern to us right here at home is individual disarmament. Pistol-toting breeds death.

Some people, instead of cursing Henry Ford, might do well to study his business methods more closely. Not long ago he bought a railroad, 240 miles long, and now he is asking permission to reduce freight and passenger fares on it.

They may have all the conferences they want, but the way to disarm is to disarm, and then sooner the nations start it the sooner we will have disarmament.

There will be more trouble, too, when the salaried people of this country organize and demand wages.

Russia sowed the wind and has reaped the whirlwind. And has found that a whirlwind is a mighty poor substitute for food.

Japan apparently decided to send delegates to the disarmament conference rather than run the risk of being disarmed by force.

Prof. Einstein says Americans are not as well educated as the Germans. Well, the Germans have learned a good deal since 1914.

Mr. Mellon, secretary of the treasury, says congress must reduce appropriations or increase taxes. And congress dreads to do either.

Children may become more popular if congress give income tax payers an exemption of \$100 apiece for them.

We are no longer in a state of war, nor are we in a state of peace. Our trouble seems to be a state of nerves.

Some people seem to construe the rule to mean, "Do unto others as you think they would like to do unto you."

Another difficulty about reducing the number of federal employees is that the most of them have political influence.

And what do you suppose has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to carry her money in her stocking?

Mr. Harding seems to enjoy being president. At any rate he always smiles when he is having his picture taken.

Robert Quillen defines hard times as a reason which it is difficult to borrow money to buy things you don't need.

Future wars, says a military expert, will be fought in the air. Well, perhaps there now.

Employers tell us that a man does better work in a cotton shirt than in a silk one.

No, indeed. You can no longer judge a girl's age by the length of her skirt.

The surest way of finding out how little a man knows is to let him talk.

It would be well, too, if some screen stars were screened from the public.

It doesn't do much good to bury the hatchet and leave the handle sticking out.

The way to get business is to get busy.

Only a blockhead will go around with a chip on his shoulder.

Some fellows make so much noise that they fail to make good.

The British empire has Ireland and the United States has West Virginia.

THE OFFICE CAT



Peter Tumbledown came near losing a lot of money the other day. A slick-looking stranger induced him to buy several dollars' worth of stock in a moving picture enterprise. Peter says the certificate has the prettiest picture on it of any stock ever offered to him. Only the fact that the bank wouldn't cash his check, because he didn't have any money left there, saved him from being an easy mark. Peter told the man the bank must be wrong; he had a lot of checks in his book.

TAKING THE COURSE OFF

I called a number on the 'phone. A man arose from slumber. He said in no certain tone: "Ring off, you fool, wrong number."

I cursed the service, but at last, how could I more abuse it? When the central's gentle voice came back, "Excuse it—please excuse it."

We care very little about the announcement that the egg market is stronger. We would prefer to see firmer eggs.

Is it correct to class love as a skin disease, because it is sometimes of a rash nature?

THEY ARE NOT BLIND BY A LONG WAY

Says a news item, "American women have the most beautiful eyes in the world," says a widely known London photographer. "And would just like to add there is nothing the matter with the eyes of the American men."

We would list as the three greatest (or greatest three—how would you say that?) inventions of the last hundred years: the telephone, the hamburger sandwich and the discovery on the part of the hotel keepers that they can charge six dollars for a one dollar room and get away with it.

BUT THEY DIDN'T ARREST HER

"The bride was lovely in a chic gray hat, rose adorned, gray slippers and an exquisite corsage bouquet of pink roses and valley lilies completing the costume."—Los Angeles Evening Herald.

What, oh what, has become of the sign, "One minute please, while the operator changes reels?"

"Paw, what is an advertisement?" "An advertisement is the picture of a pretty girl eating, wearing, holding or driving something that somebody wants to sell."

SO'S EVERYBODY ELSE

"Days are getting shorter. But they're nothing on me," remarked Johnny Porter.

"For so am I, you see."

After all, the best way to keep the weeds off the vacant lots is to build houses on them.

One reason, perhaps, that Friend Farmer is having a harder time each year to make the old eighty put is the changing styles in farm hands. Time was when a farm hand sound of the wind and limb, could hold for ten bucks a month and board. Now the feller wants an eighteen-day, sixty cents an hour and time and a half for overtime, and the right to take the farm's prettiest daughter riding in the family pop.

KNOWST FIREMEN

"Fire from the top caught the outside of the building, but was put out before any considerable damage could be done by the volunteer fire department." Portland Oregonian.

INQUIRIES

"Marrying a title wouldn't be so bad."

"It's the specimen who goes with it that's a girl."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A little glue added to jelly will make it stiffer.

Hard-boiled eggs will not scorch or burn if stirred now and then.

Moths will not eat copper window screens.

Red ants can be killed by running them through a laundry wringer.

OBSERVATIONS OF OLDEST INHABITANT

I kin remember when the "infant industries" that interested most folks was raising babies.

A Plutocrat—a man wealthy enough to pay both his time and his lawyer.—Nashville Tennessean.

A chap out in San Francisco claims that one drink of hooch enables him to figure in trigonometry. That's nothing. One drink here enables folks to do tricks in trigonometry.

Clara Smith Hamon, in marrying a film director, should easily succeed now in becoming a reel heroine.

Also when the divorce suit is filed it is strong circumstantial evidence that the honeymoon has ended.

Two swallows don't make one summer, but three or four swallows make a man think twice before he speaks too hastily, says Bill Spivens.

SUGGESTIONS

"Suggestion is the latest thing in training children."

"I've tried it. But the children don't behave as well when I merely suggest that they may get a licking."

When a stranger calls and begins calling you "Brother," you had better keep your hand on your pocket-book.

THE POWER OF THE PRESS

(From the Hammond, Ind. Times)

Mrs. Charles Kasson, 59 Webb St., lost her dog. She placed an advertisement in the Times yesterday. Half an hour after the paper was out the dog came home.

Try a Times' Want Ad.

Mister Batch, when asked what he thought about a man who deceives his wife constantly, replied, "I'll say he's a WONDER!"

A setting hen may never get fat, but she is worth two rolling stones.

BRYAN VISITS PRESIDENT HARDING SUNDAY

William Jennings Bryan had a friendly chat with President Harding Sunday and discussed disarmament plans, although neither the President nor Mr. Bryan would discuss the conversation they had engaged in. Mr. Bryan, however, admitted that he will be a candidate for United States Senator from Florida.

TEN YEARS AGO

(From Durant Weekly News for September 28, 1911.)

After consulting with newspaper editors of the State Governor Cruce announced that he would not call a special session of the legislature, which politicians wanted him to call to redistrict the state.

The City Council had accepted from the contractor the new municipal lighting plant and the plant was placed in operation.

At Madill, while a circus was in progress a pistol battle took place, in which Tom Rorie, Madill liveryman and L. L. Reed, carpenter, killed each other and stray shots wounded two bystanders.

Announcement was made that R. L. Williams, a justice of the Supreme Court, had given up any idea of running for the United States Senate, but would be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor to succeed Lee Cruce.

Cotton was selling at ten and one-half cents, and receipts at Durant had been 4,402 bales up to the Saturday previous.

A lengthy item told of the death of John C. Yarbrough, Bryan county pioneer, who died at McKinney, Texas. Deceased had resided in what is Bryan county for forty-three years preceding his death.

Election officials were on trial at Enid for enforcing the "grandfather" clause of the Constitution which had the effect of preventing negroes from voting.

Some of the advertisers in the News at that time who are not now in business in Durant, were Orpheum and Gayety Theatres, Durant Grain

Company, Dilworth Crocker, Saddlery Co., The Grand Lumber Co., Wood Bros. & Hedges, The Durant State Bank, York Furniture Co., Marshal Townsend, Grant Clothing Co., Brown & Co., others.

The first annual county fair of Bryan County Agricultural and Stock Association was just finished and had been pronounced a success.

Times must have been busy those days for the News advertising pages were full of notices of sheriff's sale.

LEE CRRAFT ATTENDING TO BUSINESS HERE THIS

State Treasurer A. N. Lee was through Durant Wednesday morning en route to his home at Albert to attend to personal business matters. Mr. Lee had let out a to the News "detective." He only admitted that he is a member of the Oklahoma gubernatorial candidates' Union, which had its meeting at McAlester on the day former Governor Charlie Lee made his famous homecoming speech. It is a well known fact that State Superintendent Bob Williams, Lieutenant Governor Ed Trapp, Treasurer Arthur Lee, and Penitentiary Warden Sam McArthur are prominently mentioned as candidates for Democratic nomination for Governor of Oklahoma. When said so in plain English, Lee said maybe so; Trapp has hinted it may be so, and Morley is inceptive frame of mind. Now where we go it about Lee's mission. He admits to the fact that when all the boys went to Alester to hear Charlie Lee speak, that he and Trapp and Lee were publicly seen in the back of the same automobile at the time, and that seeing Sam McArthur the crowd that they with one hailed him and invited him to the already crowded seat with



With The Best Apparel Under The Sun at The Most Reasonable Prices in the Country

MOVING DAY IS OVER—

The last nail has been driven, the last finishing touch has been added. We're "At Home" to our many customers throughout the state. A happy home it is—it's the business we love—our dream of the best store in Oklahoma has come true. To accomplish this we had to give service, give quality, give satisfaction, and we expect to continue and better our service any way possible.

PRICES ARE LOWER—

This Fall brings new prices, the lowest since 1915. At that it's the same old story of "quality first"—then price. Many men of Durant have learned the folly of buying price alone. We're showing "quality apparel" this Fall at prices but little higher than that asked you for "the cat-in-the-hat type."—And you get something.

NEW HART - SHAFFNER & MARX and STYLE-PLUS SUITS—

The prettiest Fall assortment ever shown, characterized by the return of old time wearing fabrics. New clothes that bear no hint of last year's style or price. New sport models for young men, new conservative models, new herring bone stripes, new tartan plaids.

\$21, \$29, \$35, \$43, \$48, \$57

NEW STETSON and MALLORY HATS—

Right off the reel—the freshest, smartest, highest quality hats ever assembled under one roof. A shape here for any head in the country and a size that will fit the same head. Prices are off 40 per cent. It's easy this Fall to wear a good hat—

\$3.50, \$4, \$5, \$6.50, \$7, \$8

HANAN SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN—

New styles for milady, smart brogues for young men, new stock of styles for the conservative man. Just take a "peep" at the many styles displayed in our show windows.

New Manhattan Shirts, New Hosiery, New Boys' Clothing, New Trunks and Luggage, New Sweaters—We didn't "lay off" buying the new merchandise—the prices are right.

COME SEE US

HILTBRAND-STATON & CO.

In Our New Store Four Doors West of Old Stand